

Those who deal with souls, to see to it; that men and women are spoken to about giving up their bad habits and their sinners, when they come to the penitent form. By that means you will save yourselves many hours of sorrow and grief, and have a Corps serving God with clean lips, and dressing as becometh the Gospel. I thank God that all over the Dominion this kind of thing is taking place; and believe it will soon be universal. My heart was filled with joy the other day when

I heard of a young man who said that he could not come out just yet, as he was not prepared to lay down his evil habits, and he knew if he went up to get converted they would insist at the penitent form that everything should be laid aside. Oh! that we may be more and more out and out, and then, without a doubt, as we increase in numbers we shall increase in power for God will use many and women who have clean hands and a pure heart.

T. B. O.

Stroud.

Praise God we are marching along here in the strength of the King of Kings. We have realized this past week that Jesus is strong to deliver and mighty to save. Hallelujah! We asked God for more of His Spirit, and praise His name for ever we got it, and the result was one precious soul got saved.

Cudat Ham, for Capt. Cape.

Burlington.

Tuesday, we went to our outpost Bromie, and had a grand Hallelujah meeting, to raise money, to get a

Hallelujah Salvation Army Drum.

We felt the presence of God with us. During the 7 7 days we have been here, the people have been very kind to us. We had brother Osborne with us Saturday night and Sunday. Good meetings, deep repentance. One young man fell at the foot of Jesus.

Lieut. Williams, Cadet Heal.

Preston.

AS HIS AS A CHURN BOTTOM.
A SAVED LOCAL PREACHER.

Glory to God for the power that makes his heart white. A sister said before she gave God her heart she used to go and get drunk, and when she would wake up, her head would be as big as a churn bottom. Another told us that if she had had religion in her head it would have been knocked out long ago, but she thanks God that He has entirely changed her heart. A brother said he had been saved a number of years, and was a local preacher, and since the Army came to this place he has been

Watching them very closely, and finds that they preach the same doctrine as the disciples, and witness them God speed. Several others testified to the power that saves and keeps from drink, tobacco, and all kinds of sin. Closed the week with one soul who has been born again.

Lieut. Dicts. (Headquarters Staff), for Capt. Ranton.

Forest.

Two Deserters Retaliating.
He learned it at his Fathers table.

We can shout Hallelujah! this week, over two precious souls who have deserted the ranks of the devil and are now fighting against him. Last night one of the Soldiers gave us a

Sketch of the terrible Life that he had led before he got converted.

Several forty years ago to drink, learnt it at his fathers table, got into bad company, used to come home drunk. At last he was such a wretched man that he gave him near \$500 to leave the country, which he did, and has been in every quarter of the globe since. He has

Hardly ever been found sober, ran through a fortune of money in drink, but can now thank God that he has got drink and tobacco taken away from him. Of course it disgusted the respectable devil, but we hope it touched the drunkards.

Capt. Pesto, Cadet Puckering.

Kincardine.

Holiness meetings good. On Friday night there was for sanctification, many of the men here. Holiness. Don't forget to say the Kincardine at 12.30.

For the Kincardine Hallelujah Meeting.

Warton.

Prayed with her in the Kitchen.

The weather has been so severe here in the past week, that the people have been almost shut in their homes, but in answer to prayer God's spirit is working in their hearts. Some of our Soldiers

Have to wade through snow drifts

two or three miles to the meetings, but they always feel repaid by God for coming. Saturday as we went about selling the War Cry and talking to people about their souls, we met with a sister who was convicted of her sin. We took her by the hand and asked her if she would like to be saved; she burst into tears. We knelt down and prayed with her in the kitchen where she was at work, and God spoke peace to her soul. She afterwards said she wanted to be true to God.

Praise God for the privilege of selling the War Cry.

Capt. Smith, Cadet Spruce.

Petrolia.

VICTORY THROUGH THE BLOOD—ELEVEN SOULS YESTERDAY.

In our Sunday afternoon free and easy, wave after wave of power came over us, until five precious souls went their way to Calvary. At night a real devil defeating time. Working up with six souls in the fountain, making six for the week. Glory to God!

Capt. Armstrong, Lieut. Ball, Cadet Mudge.

Uxbridge.

We have proved that Jesus is strong to deliver, and mighty to save. The past week has been a great week to our souls. Friday evening we had Doctor Brown of Woodstock with us, and as he gave his testimony, the power of God seemed to be showered upon us, all so much that we were all on fire for God. After a few prayers were offered up to God, we began singing His praises, one of our lauders fell prostrate at His feet. Praise God! we had a grand meeting. Ended the week with seven souls.

Cadet Fraser for Capt. Cowan.

Lucan.

The past week as been one great victory, although we have only seen one soul come to Jesus yet we have won the seed faithfully and I believe it is springing up in many hearts. God is wonderfully blessing our souls, the Soldiers are being drawn nearer to God and are

Getting nicely into line,

where God can use them. May God send a double portion of his Spirit on them and us.

Capt. Williamson and Wife.

Stayner.

WOULD MAKE A GOOD SKATING RINK.

Friday night holiness meeting grand, every Soldier going in for more power. Although it is very cold and stormy without, yet there is peace within that runs as calm as a river. We are about to build a new barracks here and the devil has already intimated that it would make a good skating rink, of course he is mad and we are glad. Hallelujah!

Capt. Mitchell and Wife.

Woodstock.

HE WENT OUT AT THE BACK DOOR.

Glory to God, though many say they would like to be saved, they will not come to the Salvation Army but we believe we shall soon see the time when they will be glad to come to Jesus no matter when it is. One young man ran out of the back door, when we called at the house for fear we would

Speak to him about his soul,

but in three or four days the Lord laid His hand upon him and laid him on a sick bed and he was so glad to have us come and read and pray with him, he says an ouch as he is able to come to the meeting, he will give himself fully to the Lord and work for Him. We can thank God for three souls this week. Hallelujah!

Capt. Hazan, Lieut. Kitching, Cadet Matthews.

Wallaceburg.

Since the last report the Lord has been saving, and everywhere he is saving, many are being saved, but instead of being afraid of him we call upon God and He helps us. This week two precious souls have found this wonderful Saviour.

Lieut. Duff, Cadet Blain.

Yorkville.

A PAIR OF BOOTS IN 24 HOURS—WHILE KEY BEFORE GOING TO BED.

Tuesday night two shot dead and many wounded. On a desperate case. She always took her glass of whiskey before going to bed, and would try to

Pour it down her sister's throat

when she was asleep. Now they are going to Heaven together. One of our brothers (three weeks old) was an old companion who asked him to have a drink and being refused said—What! have you joined the Salvation Army? How soon the devil knows a Salvation Soldier doesn't drink.

Another brother said he asked the Lord for a pair of boots, and in twenty-four hours he had them. Our Father won't let His children want though the

Flour to the bottom of the barrel does get,

He is true to His promise and will provide. Sunday a grand day to our souls. Two precious souls led the devil away.

Cadet Kemp for Capt. Collier.

Bowmanville.

Thank God for ten souls this past week. Sunday was a blessed day to many souls, and the evening meeting will long be remembered, for the Holy Ghost was at work in men and women's hearts. In the prayer meeting the power came upon us in a wonderful manner; the people could not understand what the

Shouting, Praying, Clapping of

Hands, and beating the

floor meant, but Hallelujah! three precious souls wended their way to the Saviour's feet.

Capt. Hinds, Cadets Irish Maggie and Smiling Annie.

Collingwood.

EGGS, SNOW, AND PEBBLES KEEP THE FIRE BURNING.

As we marched out yesterday the devil

Little of the old feeling

against us, and as we formed a ring he began showering eggs in our midst from the windows above. Then he got on the roof of the hotel and began to throw a mixture of snow and pebbles, but the more he tried to put the fire out the brighter it blazed; and the pure undiluted Gospel shout went forth and found its way to the hearts of some of the King's enemies. The tobacco devil is

Getting an awful showing up, he is clearing right out. Conquer or die!

Capt. Motherhead, Cadet Jones.

Owen Sound.

On Tuesday, Feb. 17th, we held our first anniversary, and had a wonderful time. Capt. Addie and his Cadets, and 25 Soldiers were with us. Grand march and a wonderful time inside. As Capt. Leidy spoke of how many souls had been saved in the year that had past many had to praise the Lord, for ever sending the Army to Owen Sound. The fighting here is hard and trying to us, but we are happy over 8 souls snatched from the old devil.

Capt. Russell, Lieut. Moyer.

Orillia.

He felt like jumping over the beams in the Roof.

We all went into the Fountain on Monday night, determined to make the coming week a blessed one to our souls. Glory to God we were not disappointed. Tuesday night

A backslider fell into the Fountain

and got gloriously saved. Soldiers full of the Fire of Holy Spirit. One old man who had been a great drunkard, said he was so happy that he felt like jumping over one of the beams in the roof. At the close

Another poor backslider came back to Jesus. Glory to his name. Sunday, Holiness meeting grand, about 80 out to commemorate themselves fully to God. Bless His name He accepted the sacrifice and wonderfully blessed our souls.

Capt. Robinson, Lieut. Andrews.

Welland.

The devil in all Corners.

One dear brother said he had been 9 months in the Army, and it was the happiest 9 months he had ever spent. His home is like a little Heaven now, but before, the devil was in every corner of the house, but he is glad he has given up all for God. Thus we ended fourteen days hard fighting with fifteen souls in the Fountain.

Capt. Mitchell and Wife.

Wyoming.

Well this little corps is still marching on to victory being led by King Jesus. Although in the past week the weather has been the coldest known in the history of the country, we have brave old warriors, did not give up the fight. Tuesday night was so cold nobody would come to the barracks, so we went around to the houses and

Invited the people to come out;

got quite a lot in a house and had a real hot, Holy Ghost, cottage prayer meeting. Praise God where there's a will there's a way. Sunday afternoon as we were on the march a dear brother in a saloon heard the noise, followed us to the barracks. It got so hot

He had to get out

but something he said seemed to draw him in again, so in his heart and the spirit of God so laid hold on him he had to get on his knees and seek pardon. He said he had been carrying away from the Salvation Army but everywhere he would go he would hear the drum and would have to go to the meeting. We and a glorious week with two souls.

Lieut. McIntyre.

Port Dover.

Although the weather this past week has been severe, our brave Blood and Fire Soldiers were out on the march; some called us fools, well alright, it is for Christ's sake, and we feel the love of Christ constrains us to go out no matter what they say. When we hear such experiences as we have heard this past week it is worth it all.

A slave of the devil for sixty years,

praise God that he has enjoyed more real peace and happiness this last month than all the 60 years serving the devil. Another said she had got on a sick rack and was almost lost, but at the Holiness meeting she was on the up line to Heaven, we might go on enumerating, but space won't allow. (Send along experienced quakers—Ed.)

Capt. Willis, Cadet Bonds.

Ingersoll.

All alive! Hallelujah!

Friday night, free prostrated by the power of God. Wist crying for complete deliverance from the devil and all his works. Sunday, 80 in the march, and the afternoon meeting indescribable.

Old veterans shouting and jumping

for joy, young ones coming to the front, friends and Soldiers alike going in, and at the close two dead (and I know not how many would have been shouting in glory) amidst thundering volleys of Jesus! Hallelujah! and such like devil tormentors.

Capt. Freer, Cadet Allen.

Trenton.

WE DO IT ALL FOR JESUS HALLELUJAH!
—18 FELL AT HIS BLESSING FEET THIS WEEK

and got acquainted with him, and now they can march, speak, pray, and sing. "We do it all for Jesus." Our march through the snow on Sunday was grand, 60 in line. Here God blessed us. One brother said he had marched all his pride away. Another said when he used to get into any trouble he

Would get a bottle of whisky,

but now he tells it all to Jesus. We had a married couple come to us on Thursday. Thank God for a Salvation that will make people live happily together. It does one good to see husband and wife stand up together, and with tears in their eyes thank God who has made their miserable lot better by the very gate of Heaven to their souls. Hallelujah! We march along in faith and face the world's troubles, till our Saviour calls us to wear the Soldiers crown.

Capt. McFarley, Lieut. Meads, Cadet Werry.

Walkerton.

As we would not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in a little church, about 3 miles out in the country. We have here God in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling off, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him.

As we would not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in a little church, about 3 miles out in the country. We have here God in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling off, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him.

As we would not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in a little church, about 3 miles out in the country. We have here God in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling off, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him.

As we would not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in a little church, about 3 miles out in the country. We have here God in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling off, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him.

As we would not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in a little church, about 3 miles out in the country. We have here God in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling off, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him.

As we would not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in a little church, about 3 miles out in the country. We have here God in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling off, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him.

As we would not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in a little church, about 3 miles out in the country. We have here God in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling off, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him.

As we would not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in a little church, about 3 miles out in the country. We have here God in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling off, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him.

SONGS.

Come to the Saviour To-Night.

By Mrs. L. H. B.

Tune—"Bring home your Money To-Night," "He pardoned a rebel like me."

Oh come to the Saviour dear sinner to-night.

The heart is now tender, but if you delay

'Twill surely grow harder and colder. Then hasten dear sinner, to Jesus to-day.

He'll save you from sorrow and sin, Give you his heart to him now, and no longer delay,

O come now and wash and be clean.

CHORUS.

Then come to the Saviour to-night, Then come to the Saviour to-night, To-night.

For you know if you wait it may be too late, Then come to the Saviour to-night.

Oh sinner why will you reject him just now, Though your heart may be burdened with sin;

He will wash it and make it as pure as the snow, If you'll let him just now enter in.

He has tarried so long at the door of your heart, And still he's pleading to-night;

Then make up your mind whatever may come, You'll start now and work for the right.

Oh come now and be a Soldier brave, And help us the foe to rout;

Come, march with us the world to save, And turn the devil right out.

You bear of the cross where you're Saviour has died, And tears down your faces do steal;

The Saviour is calling, why will you delay? Oh come to him now and be healed.

Out in the World in Darkness.

By Mrs. L. H. B.

Tune—"Good old Jeff," and "I'm satisfied with Jesus here."

Out in this world in darkness, I roamed about in sin;

My soul was heavy laden, I had no rest within.

My conscience oft accused, I could, I could not rest;

Then oh, I cried, what shall I do, Oh how can I be blest?

CHORUS.

I thought of Jesus here on earth, How he suffered on the tree;

He bared the chains of death and hell, To give me liberty.

I came to Jesus as I was, I cried, Lord, take me in;

I'm tired, I'm sad and weary, I'm old, so rich in sin;

My master then did speak to me, I freely all forgive—

Your sins are all forgiven you, Look up, and drink and live.

I waited when I heard him speak; Oh, then I went to rest;

To think of crimes that I had done So many times before.

Oh then he said for you I did Upon dark Calvary;

I gave, I gave myself for thee, To give you liberty.

March on Salvation Soldier.

(IN PRIVATE MAJOR STEPHENS, PARKDALE.)

Tune—"The Gospel Ship along is sailing."

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, Dare to do your Master's will;

Though you are by some rejected, Christ will give you victory still.

CHORUS.

Marching onward, marching onward, Singing as we march along;

Soon we'll reach the Heavenly Canaan, Soon we'll sing the glad new song.

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, Though some people on you frown;

Tell them of a loving Saviour, Tread the powers of Darkness down.

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, Tell of the Jesus in of some precious souls.

Thrust Him up to dying sinners, Strive to snatch them from the grave.

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, Preach the Gospel pure and true;

Though you are by some rejected, Jesus was rejected too.

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, To your Heavenly mansion raise;

If you to the end prove faithful, You to a robe and crown shall wear.

London.

Last Wednesday we had a grand public meeting, led by Starr Carr, Wessley, J.C.C. and Carr. Carr, J.C.C. We had also a number of Officers present from various regiments who were at the close of the week at the several Corps. On Monday night, though it was our Soldiers' private meeting, three precious souls came and gave God their hearts, and thank God they not only gave their hearts to God, but body and all, and went home rejoicing in a Saviour's love.

The day of victory's coming, Is coming by-and-by, When to the Cross of Calvary The nations all shall fly. Oh comrades in the Army, We'll fight with us, for the day of victory's coming by-and-by.

Capt. Morton, Cadets Beatty and Smith.

Goderich.

Praise the Lord for the good meeting we have had this week. The devil though he was going to drive us out of the town, but we are fighting in the strength of a King that never loses a battle, and we have by faith and earnest prayer, God will bring triumph to the bleeding feet of Jesus.

Capt. Calhoun, Lieut. Carter, Cadet Miller.

Acton.

Twenty-six at the feet of Jesus since last report.

When we first came here the people said it was no use at all for the Salvation Army trying to do anything in Acton, as

Everybody was good and moral; but those good moral people have been aroused to the fact that they have souls to be saved, and since our last report we had twenty-six of them

Down at the feet of Jesus Hallelujah!

Capt. Minnie Milliken, Cadet Haldane and Nicholson.

Meaford.

30 below zero and above boiling—Dragged out of the

Barracks.

Meetings good the past week. We have some real Blood and Fire Soldiers in this place who are not afraid of cold weather, and are determined that sinners shall hear the love of God at all cost. Marching in the open air with the thermometer registering 30 below zero. Hallelujah! the thermometer in our hearts is above boiling. Although the fight is hard

We are sure of victory.

God is working upon the hearts of these people, and though they hear the devil to drag them out of

ROCKETS.

How many War Crys increase for you this week. Come along! Quick March!

Capt. Leidy and Lieut. Metheral go to Michigan.

Capt. Thomas, Wills and Owens have arrived from England.

Capt. Cook and Calhoun, Lieut. Gratton, Turner and Mathews are sick. Pray for them.

Officers! Eyes Front!

No All-Night's of Prayer to be arranged for without first having the consent of the Commissioner.



COMING EVENTS.

The Commissioner

WILL PRESENT COLOURS TO

Meaford, Monday, March 2nd.
Collingwood, Tuesday, March 3rd.
Newmarket, Thursday, March 5th.
Riverside, Wednesday, March 4th.

BANQUETS AT

Stratford on the 2nd March.

COMPETITION LIST.

For WAR CRY No. 17.

HEAD-QUARTERS.....1480.

TOKYO DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Newberry, A.D.C.

Richmond St.	1000	Norwich	200
Hamilton	120	Pais	150
Yorkville	120	Pais	150
St. Catherine's	450	Lippincott	150
Brantford	100	Dundas	150
Guelph	100	Hurlington	150
Tramont	150	Parkdale	150
Riverside	150	Windsorville	150
Oakville	150	Windsorville	150
Welland	200	Prenton	100
Thorold	200	Acice	100
Simcoe	200		
Port Dover	200		

Total, Toronto Div. 6,700.

KINGSTON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Madson, A.D.C.

Montreal	1000	Piton	200
Kingston	700	Whitby	200
Bellefleur	100	Uxbridge	200
Lindsay	100	Peterborough	200
Bowmanville	400	N. Anson	150
Oshawa	300	St. Catharines	150
Port Perry	100	St. Catharines	150
Colborne	100	St. Catharines	150
Georgetown	100	St. Catharines	150
Orono	100	St. Catharines	150
Port Hope	100	St. Catharines	150

Total, Kingston Div. 6,100.

LONDON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Westley, A.D.C.

Barrie	400	Dresden	150
London	300	Thamesville	150
Chatham	300	London	150
St. Thomas	300	Peterborough	150
Woodstock	300	London East	150
Leamington	300	London East	150
Essex	300	London East	150
Stratford	300	London East	150
Windsor	300	London East	150
Wallingburg	300	London East	150
Watford	300	London East	150

Total, London Div. 4,400.

BARRE DIVISION.

Barrie	100	Newmarket	250
Orillia	100	Meaford	250
Owen Sound	275	Brantford	250
Georgetown	200	Gravenhurst	250
Stratford	200	Brantford	250

Total, Barrie Div. 2,675.

PALMERSTON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Westley, A.D.C.

Stratford	300	Elora	200
Seaforth	250	Drayton	200
Palmerston	250	Warkenton	200
Lindsay	200	Warkenton	200
Kincardine	200	Warkenton	200
Goderich	200	Warkenton	200

Total, Palmerston Div. 2,350.

Total.....22,440.

The "WAR CRY" Edited and Published by THOMAS H. COOPER, Commissioner for Canada.

HEAD-QUARTERS, 15 ELDON STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
PRINTING OFFICE, 41 RICHMOND ST. W., TORONTO.

MIRACLES OF

FAITH HEALING.

Major Pearson's Stories of Faith Cures wrought by the Great Physician in the 19th Century.

W. L. a sawyer by trade, has been afflicted with

Epileptic Hysteria,

which gradually became worse, until at last he was obliged to give up work, and put himself under the care of a doctor. This was about six months since, still he got worse, and all the medicine seemed to have no effect on him, except to make him sleep and wake up like a madman.

Another physician was called in, and, after a consultation, he was pronounced incurable, and totally unfit to work at his trade again. As a last resource it was agreed to put a seism in his neck; when the doctor came to do this, he pushed himself up in bed, and invited either of the brethren present to touch him. This invitation was not accepted, as before his conversion he was known by the name of "the devil." His frightened the doctor that he went off in a hurry; eventually the seism was put in, but did him no good, and he became so weak that it took two to take him out for an airing. All this while he was near starvation for a wife and five children.

One day hearing about the faith healing in the War Cry reports he said, "I believe God can heal me; I shall take no more medicine."

It was then arranged that the Captain and a few of the Soldiers should meet to pray at the brother's home. They met and after singing the hymn, the oil according to the Word of God, they poured out their hearts in prayer for our brother's full restoration. After each had prayed our brother began, but before he could reach the place was filled with light, and he fell to the floor speechless, where he lay for some time. At last he awoke the praises of God for His mighty power, and declared himself perfectly healed. This was eight weeks ago, and since that time he has been well, a sign of a fit or any other bodily infirmity (except hunger). One doctor who did not believe in the cure, and is afraid of a relapse. Our brother says God never had a relapse yet. The doctor says he is quite healthy as possible, and is glad for our brother's sake.

Take Warning.

SHE WANTED A DIP.

THOUGHT SHE WOULD GO MAD.

A SOLDIER'S EXPERIENCE.

A week ago at a cottage meeting I came in contact with a latter day saint preacher. In my conversation with him he told me that the Army were doing very well according to the light they had, but he told me that the church he belonged had more light; it interested me and I promised to meet him and let him explain himself more fully. I went according to promise in company with two or three other Soldiers, and by crafty manipulation of certain portions of the word of God he convinced me there was more for me and it was only to be got by joining them, and being dipped in the river, and having his hands laid on me that I might receive the Holy Ghost. I determined to be dipped, and said that I had never had the Holy Ghost; but it was only a good Spirit of God; but the moment I had said those words I experienced a change come over me, I felt so miserable that I thought I should go mad. I went home but there was no sleep for me, I had a fore taste of hell. Meanwhile, unknown to me, about twenty of my comrades held a prayer meeting that God would give me back the light, and that I might come to the Holiness meeting next morning and tell them what God had done for me. A friend came next morning, and after one hour and a quarter talking with me and pleading with God I got the light. Glory be to God. I went to the meeting and was the first to testify. I now enjoy more of God than ever before in my life and realize that I am saved, and in my right mind I might say as soon as my Heavenly Father baptizes me again with His Holy Spirit all thoughts of water baptism vanished.

MIND YOU DO IT! DO WHAT?

'ALL THE WORLD'

At once, a monthly periodical, giving account of the Salvation Army's work all over the world; published at our English Head-Quarters, 101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C. 4. It contains a full address for one year, 60s. 5,000 subscribers wanted. Send your name and address along to

HEAD-QUARTERS,

15 ELDON STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

NORWICH FOR JESUS.

No surrender in our watchword! O ward is our battle cry, R light into the midst of battle, W arming sinners they die. I n the barracks or on the street, C omes the Soldiers filled with gloe, H appy and ready to tell the world that Norwich shall be free.

Forward we intend to go, O ficers and Soldiers too, R eadied to drive the foe. Norwich shall be free.

J esus is our great Commander, E very battle He will win, O ldiers all obey the orders, U niversal love to Him, S till the cry from every one is

Norwich shall be free.

Hallelujah! Lizzie for Capt. Nunn.

London & Palmerston

DIVISIONS

ON THE MOVE.

SKIRMISHING REPORT.

ST. THOMAS.

Some of our friends were prophesying "Was going down, and would very soon die out," and the old devil we know would have liked it to have been true, but I'm told on the other hand, it has

Lost six faithful followers, who are now to be seen in the ranks of the Salvation Army. Fighting for Jesus! Hallelujah! I was there the other night and things on the whole had a very healthy appearance. The London hand did us real good service.

The Three Hallelujah Parsons

Using us a quartet or something else which took immense. We had a good crowd, glorious meeting, and praise the Lord one soul. Go on comrades, be good and victory is sure.

LONDON EAST.

The fighting here is rather hard at present, but we have great hopes for the future that this place is going to know that the Salvation Army is

On the stir.

The place where the conflict takes place is now in Hamilton road, so look out!

CHATHAM.

Praise God for such a band of redeemed slaves. The devil must be used, but praise the Lord we are glad. Last week end I spent here and real Holy Ghost times we had too, for we saw altogether nine precious come and forsake their sins. One poor fellow that case.

Didn't know what to do, or what to say, to get rid of his burden, but we showed him how to talk to Jesus, and very soon his burden rolled away.

Hallelujah! Jesus

Understands all languages.

LONDON.

Oh yes! oh yes! we are going up and the devil must be used. I feel like standing on their head to hear the thrilling testimonies that can be given by some of our comrades here, if the editor is good and waits patiently so will send a few along, for we are sure they will do a lot of good. (We're looking out, hurry up!) We had five precious souls. Hallelujah! The devil defeated again. Comrades! be true, stand firm, and help the weaker ones.

WOODSTOCK.

We shall not forget the two days that we spent with our comrades here, and although the fighting was tough with the powers of darkness, we saw one precious soul come out of darkness into light. We believe there are a way on the verge of decision. The COMMISSIONER was to the front on Monday night, and a real happy

All the time meeting

we had too, everyone seemed to enter into the spirit of the meeting and get a Hallelujah blessing.

STAFF CAPT. WOOLLEY, A.D.C.

Lippincott St.

THEY SOON SAW WHAT IT WAS. EVERYTHING ON THE MOVE.

Brass band to the front! Down the streets we went, band playing, colors waving, and people running to see what was the matter. They soon saw it was Salvation Army, and over forty in the march, singing the praises of God. At seven we met, forty-five in the ranks, and went on our knees, trimmed and burning, and sang the good old song. "All the way to Calvary He went for me." We reached to the Barracks in good time and found it full, and went in for a Holy Ghost time. Glory be to God we were not disappointed, and saw two souls at His feet who found peace.

Capt. Bolton, Cad. Gleditsen.

Jottings.

At SEAFORTH, the saved hotel keeper says if he had all the whiskey he has drunk in a vat, he could swim the whole length to the Barracks in it. Now he is swimming in the Hallelujah Fountain.

A man who had never missed a meeting since the Army came to SEAFORTH, was found on his knees at Kne-drill, praying for the first time. Hallelujah!

A brother at St. THOMAS could not sleep for the burden of his sins, so he came to the Kne-drill where Jesus saved him.

Three of the hardest cases in MONTREAL came weeping and trembling to the foot of the Cross, crying to God to have mercy on them. They were set free and left their old companions to serve God. Twenty six souls for the day, forty-four for the week.

A brother at NORWICH said that when he was serving the devil he got his head broke, but since Jesus broke his heart he is out of sin's snare, and his heart is filled with Salvation.

According to reports everything is on the move at STRATFORD. Souls are being saved, and one good sign is the War Cry sale is going up instead of down.

A comrade has been promoted from BRIDGES to Glory. It was found on Sunday morning off his knees at his bed side a corpse. He is now resting in Heaven after a hard fight down here.

They started one morning from RIDGETOWN for the bush, with axes and saws, to work for God by cutting wood for the Barracks. The farmers gave the wood for the cutting. So they are getting the victory with eight souls for the week.

Some one who left the field of battle very weary, said that they plunged into the Fountain, had a Hallelujah bath, and came out refreshed for the next attack.

The shots of the WELLAND warriors on Sunday took effect upon seven of those who were up the tree of pride and brought them down to the foot of the Cross.

Indescribable meetings at PETHOLIA. In spite of the devil (who tries to save them with knives), they feel it is getting "spooler."

The Barracks at WARTON were packed like herrings in a box the other night. The people paid great attention to the earnestness of the Soldiers.

The devil tried to upset two little lassies at HAGERSVILLE, who were standing alone in the open air with a big drum between them, by sending some one with more weapons than with a slingshot, to drive through them, but did not succeed.

LUCAN we hear is on the rise. Keep rising!

A brother at RIDGETOWN said: How does it look? I have spent twenty-five years in the devil's service, and only one in the service of God. My! it looks bad, but now with God's help my life shall be spent in a whole hearted service for Him.

At a trial by judge and jury (of the devil). The following are some of the witnesses given against him:

No. 1 said "The devil is a liar."

"2" "The devil is a deceiver. He told me I was all right, but I found out I was all wrong when I came to Jesus."

No. 3 said When he was serving the devil he used to get so drunk that he didn't know which end of his body his head was on, now he is saved.

No. 4 said The devil first led him to take the social pleasures in towns. Now he is saved and drinking at the Fountain. (Our correspondents say they could give lots more, but they want to give some one else a chance. God bless them.)

Profitable War Cry Selling

The persevering War Cry sellers of

Owen Sound

kept going to a man who refused to buy. At last he bought one. That day he took \$17.00 worth of work in. Next time he took two War Crys, and sold three suits of clothes and got the cash, and said he would buy two the next time.

Another brother asked if there was anything good in our paper, and said if there was not he would not buy any more. Next time he had 5 cents ready, and takes the Cry all the time.

Nurses the Baby.

BA watched him, who for a long time had attended our meetings, at last got shot, but was too proud to come to the penitent form. He went home and made a vow he would take of his character and be saved. He was urged him to go to St. Thomas, but he would not do, and wanted some excuse as he could not tell his wife what was the matter. He cried, and he prayed; that it might cry more and so it did. He said to his wife, "I will tell to the baby; you go to bed." She went, and while he nursed the baby he cried to God to deliver him from his sin. The child might have been in pain and cried, but the father was in great agony, and then a child he cried until his Father took him up in His arms and saved him and saved his soul and made him happy. He went upstairs (making in the God of his Salvation, and is now a good Soldier. 3888

Benjamin's Battles in the Afghan War.

This man, when he was a signaller, held his post and raised his life for his country. He was shot at several times, but never hit. He was no good at his post as a Soldier—often stepped in the guard room, and always in trouble. At last he came home—still as bad as ever. Our singing attracted him, and he came into our Barracks and God saved him, and he rejoices in his deliverance from the devil and hell while on the battle field.

The Brewer's Home.

In this, wretched den the pale haggard features of the occupants were the picture of circumstances. The children were playing away like the burning down of a flash-light, with the fearful effect of a father's life, who suffered from the brutal fever. The father rode many miles on his vagrant drunk and asleep, but the horses brought him home safely; he enters the house, kicks up the three-legged table, and has a scanty meal for him, and falls helpless on the floor. He always goes with a few cents in his pockets for money; finds a few cents which she spends in a bit of food for her child and herself. Shortly after the Salvation Army comes by the door and he is disturbed by curses, for he has any one to come near him; but he is attracted, goes to the Barracks, hears the experiences; he cries, is led down to the penitent form, cries for mercy, and God saves him. Astonishing to him, he gives up his business as he gave up his life. His wife rejoices in the change he gets from his home changes, and the children are now beautifully happy, and sing for the Saviour, and give their experiences on the platform.

The Ferret.

This young man, reckless in sin, was captured by the Army, and became a valiant Soldier. He then prayed for the Salvation of all, and fought the devil on his knees for hours, and at last was led to offer himself for the work. His parents objected, but he could not rest. At last he wrote his candidate's forms, filled them out, and for his parents. When he got up his parents were on their knees asking God to save them. He did so, and sanctification was given for the lad to go, and his home made happy. An example to all: Be a ferret and rout the devil.

Pat Pigs.

—A desperate and ferocious man, dangerous in his neighborhood, once nearly hung a man. At last the Salvation Army bombarded the neighborhood, and J— went to see it, and received a shot in the arm. The lion was caught, tamed, and is now a lamb. Instead of swearing, he prays; and fights well in the ranks as a Soldier. He has two fat pigs in the sty, and has invited many to go and see them. One person said to him the other, "What about the pigs?" "Ah!" he said, "some pigs won't make bones." "Oh!" he said, "what sorts that?" She replied, "Drunk pigs!" He hung down his head and went away ashamed of himself.

One of our Montreal comrades says while he was serving the devil he used to be out on Saturday till the early hours of Sunday. Then he would go home with an empty pocket and sometimes a sore head and would stop in bed till about 11 o'clock Sunday morning. Now he can go to bed in about time with light heart, and be up in time for Kne-drill at 6 o'clock. Salvation makes us smart as well as happy.

GREAT PRESENTATION OF COLORS

AT MONTREAL

ON MARCH 14th 1885.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

STAFF-CAPT. WILL EADIE,

A.D.C.

Is appointed to take charge of the

BARRIE DIVISION.

TORONTONIAN TURNABOUTS

Hallelujah time at Dundas
Holiness at Yorkville.

Great Dedication
for Parkdale
Barracks.

ST. CATHERINES
ANNIVERSARY.
NOT DEAD YET.

FORT DUNDAS.

TREMENDOUS
JUBILEE.

the programme announced here.

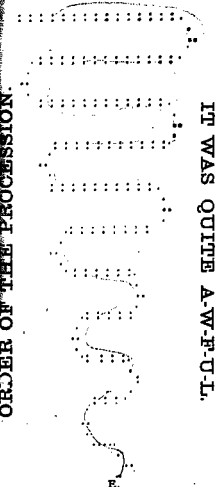
Arrived just in time to shake hands,

How do you do,

off full speed for the engagement,
the procession was no mean sight. That
sight, headed by the Hamilton Officers,
Capt. Johnson and Cadet Mutton, and
the brass band from the same Corps,
followed up by lots of troops carrying

Blazing torches.

It was a query with the crowd what
were going to do next, as we went
marching down the street thus:—



ORDER OF THE PROCESSION.

IT WAS QUITE A-W-E-T-U-L.

The market square was the scene of
our open air engagement. The night
was tremendously cold, but it did not
affect the Fro.

We blazed away

all the while, and we trust not without
good results. The inside engagement
was a time of indescribable success,
helped much by the

Hamilton Band

The testimonies were grand, and the
singing more than

YRANIDROARTXE.

People's prophecies regarding poor little
Dundas are coming quite true. "The
Army's going down," (especially since

The Lasses have been here;)

true but false, down and up, is the truth
of the matter. The Dundas Warriors are
showing signs of life, and are having
glorious victories. Go on comrades the

Ground is yours.

FORT YORKVILLE.

Holiness was the theme here on Friday
evening. It would be in vain to try to
describe the meeting. Those present
that night closeted with God, with their
whole mind and heart absorbed in the
proceedings, could only best realize the
results to their own hearts. God was
above in power, and everybody felt it.
"Where art thou?" was the echo heard
in every heart, and the question each one
present asked themselves. The result of
the responses were soon at the end of the
meeting and were recorded in Heaven.
Many of the testimonies were beautiful and
infinite, indicating signs of entire obedi-
ence to God, and the enjoyment of the
blessings that were the outcome of
obedience.

Oh how near God was, how sweet the
breaths of Heaven were that night; it
could scarcely be possible to forget it.
There are still

Some Hard Nuts

to be cracked at Fort Yorkville. Com-
rades of the 29th do it quick! Lay your
lives of practical Holiness and devotion to
God and the Kingdom.

Great Dedication of Land for
New Barracks at Parkdale.

Its going to be done at last; after lots of
disappointment said some. Amen! shout-
ed the Soldiers. It had been announced
around by

Verbs, Nouns, and Adjectives,
for quite a little while, that the dedication
of the land for the Barracks was to take
place on Saturday afternoon. At three
o'clock p.m., the troops from all parts of
the city filed into Richmond Street Bar-
racks. A few minutes and we are in
line

200

strong, headed by Richmond St., and
Lippincott St. Brass Bands, causing no
little commotion as we bombarded Queen
St.; all the way up. It was a pretty long
march, but we soon got on the spot.
crowds there to welcome us. The builder
had got the floor laid down which made
it quite comfortable. We commenced by
singing "We'll fight," followed up by
prayer by Sergeant Duncan and another.
Some of the particulars of the building of
Solomon's Temple were read. "The Sal-
vation Army do not believe" in beautify-
ing their Barracks with architectural
designs, but believe in having the people
purified and beautified that come into
them. Some more singing and earnest
and powerful addresses from Wm. Gooder-
ham, Esq., and Sergeant Duncan; after
which followed the dedication service.
How our hearts thanked God for that
lot and the building that was being erect-
ed on it. Two hundred hearts breathed
forth prayers on Parkdale Corps and its
people, which will surely be answered.

It was exceedingly cold and we were
compelled to close the meeting early. We
marched back to Richmond St., and dis-
persed, praising God and feeling glad that
our Parkdale comrades were about to be
rewarded at last. God bless them! they
have worked nobly. Keep believing for
the opening of the new Barracks before
long.

MEMEB—(Lindsay Outpost.)

The Soldiers of this Corps are still arming the strongholds of the enemy, determined to conquer or die. Sinners so deeply convicted that they tremble their seats, yet they will not yield; but are going to keep right on telling them Jesus, knowing that His dying love can make the hardest hearts. Prayers and it will bring the victory.

!VEALING—(Collingwood Outpost.)

At last we determined to make something give way. All got fired up and went right in for a real devil defeating me, and before the meeting closed on Sunday we saw the fruits of our labor. Thank God forever! He answered our prayers and saved four precious souls. Hallelujah! we are looking for a lot more.

FOODWOOD—(Uxbridge Outpost.)

Praise the Lord! The devil's ranks allied to gloom again, and the blessed Father's Kingdom built up. Saturday evening and all day Sunday, the people gathered from all directions to hear the only crew, and praise God! two found grace and pardon and are now happy in Jesus.

BATH—(Kingston Outpost.)

Soldiers wide awake, people troubled; more souls for the week. Many more must be pushed into the Fountain. (Push head, Bo.) Bound to win Bath for Jesus.

BEACHVILLE—(Ingersoll Outpost.)

Since our last report the fighting has been hard, but we can praise God for what He has been doing. We have seen some of the devil's agents crying for mercy, and just like Jesus He set them free and now they are on their way rejoicing. With God's help we mean to save sinners to flee from the wrath to come.

Experience.

A woman who had been brought up in the Sunday School, and had been taught the way while young, yet of late years had acquired an awful appetite for drink, and was determined to have it at all costs. She has four nice children, but brought them down to the greatest poverty and distress; the drink Took away all her Motherly Love.

She cared not how poorly clad they were, nor how unkindly she treated them. She had lost all the confidence and respect of every one about her. But the Lord sent a messenger of mercy to bring her to our meetings, where she repented of her sins, saw what she was bringing herself to, and gave herself to God to lead a new life. She went home and told her husband, and although he had not been very favorable to the Army before, he was glad enough for his poor wife to be rescued through them. Now she is living for God, and says she

Hasn't the Least Desire to Touch the Drink any more, but finds that Jesus is a true Friend and a Master worth serving.

News in a Nut Shell.

St. Catherine's Anniversary was a success.

So was the dedication of the land for the Parkdale Barracks.

It will be up soon. You had better help pay for it.

One of our Officers says he has had the lumbago in the the back.

He wonders how many have the lumbago in the heart.

Another has a severe cold.

Is your heart cold! look out for it! or you are sure to go into spiritual consumption.

We are marching along. Open our 97th Corps on Sunday.

Shout Hallelujah! and go at it harder than ever.

THE FOLLOWING CORPS GIVEN TO THE TEMPLE.

Frenton	\$50 00
3owmanville	50 00
Picton	39 30
Sananoque	70 35

could not you beat this? Try.

TO OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS Gone to Heaven.

Soldiers and Officers are particularly requested to communicate full particulars of the death of any Soldier of the Army.

To the Editor

War Cry,
228 Queen St.
Toronto.

Make special mention if any striking incidents connected with their life and death so that God may be glorified.

GREAT PRESENTATION OF COLORS AT MONTREAL ON MARCH 12th 1885, BY THE COMMISSIONER.

Barracks Wanted.

We are still in want of more Barracks accommodation all over the Dominion, in every town and village. Many of our Soldiers and friends would help me very much if they would keep a sharp look-out for buildings likely to suit, such as old churches, skating rinks, waste halls, theatres, circuses, markets, or warehouses, and immediately on hearing of such premises to write at once, with any information which can be got to

The Commissioner,
Property Department
228 Queen Street West,
Toronto, Ont.